MARVEL

ULTIMATE BLACK PANTHER

DARKNESS AND LIGHT

HILL
CASELLI
NIETO
CURIEL

"Featuring plenty of action, a different approach to the Black Panther's legacy and some excellent character work."
- AIPT

THE TRUTH OF THE TERRIFYING ELEMENT THAT BUILT WAKANDA!

With **MOON KNIGHT** defeated and the **MAKER'S COUNCIL** forced to regroup, **T'CHALLA** must learn the secrets of vibranium — because his very life and soul are at risk! The **SORCERER SUPREME** can help, but her aid comes with a price. The **BLACK PANTHER**'s dangerous reliance on vibranium only becomes more volatile when an ancient spirit attacks Wakanda! Battle-worn and beleaguered, T'Challa must go back to basics to prepare for battle against the new foes who have turned vibranium and its dark counterpart against him! Plus: The Panther and **STORM** team up to uncover why a C.I.A. agent is undertaking covert missions in Wakanda! Will the prophesied union between the king and the mutant freedom fighter come to pass?

COLLECTING **ULTIMATE BLACK PANTHER #13-18** —
BY **BRYAN HILL**, **STEFANO CASELLI**, **CARLOS NIETO** AND **DAVID CURIEL**.

T+ MARVEL

A diabolical genius known as **THE MAKER** created his ideal Earth by systematically preventing anyone from ever becoming a super hero. To rule his perfected Earth, he placed super villains in charge of different regions, and together, **THE MAKER'S COUNCIL** quietly orchestrated the history of the world.

When the Maker was sealed away, the overseers of Africa, **RA** and **KHONSHU**, attempted to expand their reach to claim the impenetrable, isolated kingdom of **WAKANDA** and plummeted the region into war. Finally, after months of battle, **KING T'CHALLA** defeated them.

However, the war left its mark: **MOON KNIGHT** had empowered his army of zealots with a strange element that revealed how much of **VIBRANIUM** T'Challa still had left to learn. Plagued by dark visions, **BLACK PANTHER** asked confidants **STORM** and **KILLMONGER** to seek out the **SORCERER SUPREME**, **INAN**, to help...

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DARKNESS AND LIGHT

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ULTIMATE BLACK PANTHER

CAST:

BLACK PANTHER
KING T'CHALLA

STORM
ORORO MUNROE

KILLMONGER
ERIK KILLMONGER

SHURI
WOMAN-AT-ARMS,
T'CHALLA'S SISTER

QUEEN OKOYE
HIGH MENTOR OF
THE DORA MILAJE

MATRON IMALA
SACRED MOTHER OF
THE VODU-KHAN

INAN
THE SORCERER
SUPREME

RA
MEMBER OF THE
MAKER'S COUNCIL

KHONSHU/MOON KNIGHT
MEMBER OF THE
MAKER'S COUNCIL

FEBRUARY 2025

ULTIMATE
BLACK PANTHER
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"So, you are a magician?"
"A simple word for a many layered thing, your highness."
"Erik tells me you're impressive. And he's not a man impressed by much."
"He freed me. To help you. So I'm here to help you."
"The world around Wakanda is swirling. I have no time for pretense, Inan.
"I have men who think they are Gods imprisoned in my kingdom."
I need honesty. And clarity.
Can you provide that?

Your world is *science.* Technology. Mine is *myth* and *rumor* and challenging the basic understanding of what is *possible.*
But I can tell you what I know about vibranium.
Even if it will be bad news.
I'm listening.
I require *transparency,* your highness. I can't help you if you're not open. I need honesty too.
Understood. And given.
Ask whatever you need to ask.
Catch.
You're having *dreams,* aren't you?

Seeing things. Dreams like memories of moments you haven't lived. Images of things you can't understand.
Seeing phantoms. Hearing their voices. Compelled to act in the ways they urge.
Yes.
What do you fear, your highness?
I fear I'm losing my mind, magician.

Well, you're not. Not yet.
But if my theory is correct, you have a kingdom interwoven with ghosts of a very dangerous past.
Ghosts?
Vibranium is built into all of Wakanda, correct?
Yes. For generations, we've harnessed its power. Wakanda *is* vibranium.
That's what concerns me.
Go on.
Those two fellas who call themselves gods. Ra and Khonshu.
Do you know why they were able to harness vibranium's power? How they awaken the Earth around them? Build a temple? Pretend to be a God?

"After the duel, my people laid claim to Moon Knight's fortress. We sought answers.
"I found none."
I hear you are a genius. Perhaps more than that. But you live in a world of reason. Causality.
That is a very narrow view of existence. Pardon me for saying.
And narrow views miss what exists around them.
You have a hypothesis. You just don't want to share it.
Remember what I said about transparency. I can help you, but we have to trust each other.
If we can't do that, then I will leave.
I think vibranium is *alive*. That it has a consciousness. And a will.
And I think I'm losing my mind to it.

Honesty. I love it.
Well, you're not wrong.
I have short patience with doubt, your highness.
Fact is, your entire kingdom is at risk, built on a thing you don't understand. I don't even understand it.
Objects can remember. The most powerful objects can even capture the consciousness of people.
You ever walked into the room of a dead person and felt them there?
Same concept.
Your vibranium *remembers*. And I'm about to show you what those memories are.

EEEEEEEEE
What is that?!
I may have leaped before I looked, your highness.

We should leave.
Again with this?
I am filled with dread, Erik.
On our own, we were fine. Roaming. Bringing justice where we saw the need.
We are not made to have roots. And the soil of Wakanda is toxic.
Staying here with these people-- it will end badly for us.
I do not trust T'Challa, but I trust his purpose. He is naive. Because he was born with power.
But Wakanda has a purpose for us, Ororo.
Which is?

Not a home. A *foundation*. We can push them to share their power and protection with all of Africa.
Wakanda can be a *continent*. Not just a kingdom hiding behind its walls.
Moon Knight showed T'Challa that. And he will listen to us.
Ororo.
What do you want most in the world?
To protect those who cannot protect themselves.
And here we have a kingdom. Alone, we are just two.
We can make these people better than they think they are.
I have a vision.
Vision?
Can you see *that*?

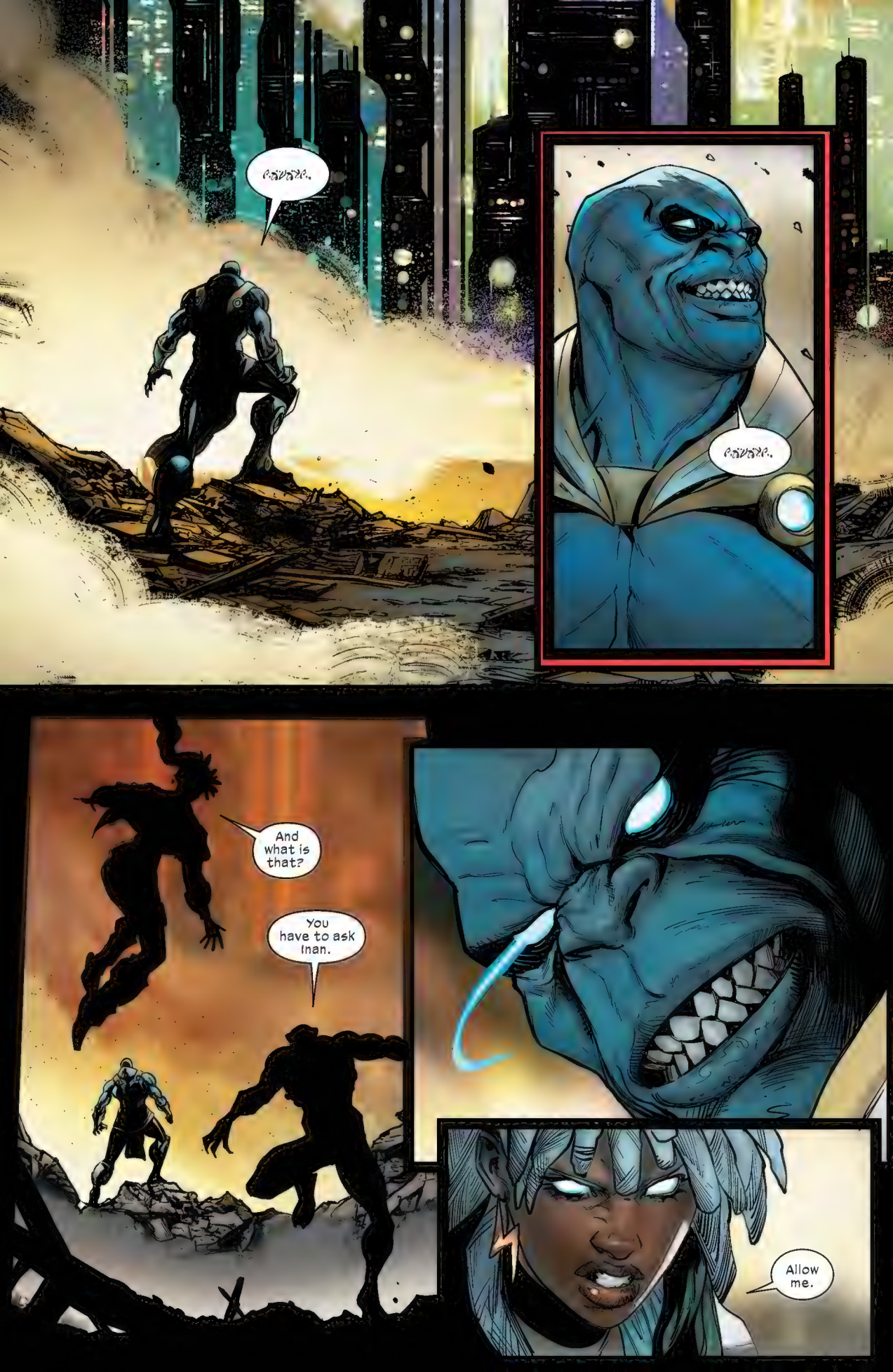
T'Challa! It is alive!
And it's going to try to destroy you.
I'm right here, beast.

GRR!
FWOO-KRAKK

CRASH
What is it?
The consciousness of vibranium.
What?
Move!

KSSSHHH
Urrgh...

You may be a king...
...but remember you cannot fly.


And what is that?
You have to ask Inan.
Allow me.

KRAK

THWAK
KZZZT
Unh!
Send him to me. NOW!

Where did you send it?
Space. Deep space.

Sister! Rally the Dora Milaje and the Vodu-Khan. I want all injured taken to care and the fires--
The fires I will handle myself.
That thing... lives inside Vibranium?
Its consciousness does. I gave it form. It got out of hand.
Your kingdom is filled with vibranium. This is beyond my ability but not beyond my knowledge.
Your highness...
...Wakanda needs an exorcism.

ULTIMATE
BLACK PANTHER
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Nigeria, West Africa.
SPAKK
Overwatch down. We're in position. Advise.
Full sweep. We have clearance. Recover anything they have. No survivors.
Sweep and recover. Move in.

UKK!
SPAKK

Gov'ment wants our prize, yeah?
They should have trained you to be quieter.
BRATTABRATTABRATTABRATTA
ANGH!

BLAM
Nothing left to do but hide your bodies, Gov'ment.
BRATTABRATTABRATTABRATTA
BOOM
BRATTABRATTABRATTABRATTA
BRATTABRATTABRATTA

BRATTATABRATTATABRATTATABRATTATABRATTATABRATTATABRATTATABRATTATABRATTATABRATTATA
That's it. They're done.
CLICK
Unlucky day, mate.
Only for you, merc.

KRAKK
AAUGHH!
Was it worth the check now?

Gareth, report! Dammit, Gareth! Give me chatter!
AAAAAAGH!
How did you...?

NO--
wait!
KRAKOOM
Two
left.

BLAM
Adi here. Team...cut down... Just me... Mercs down.
Copy.
Recover the cargo. Sorry about your men, Adi.
All that matters is the mission.

The cargo... I...I see... it.
Command? Command, do you read?
Command?
‹You have the blood for the vessel.›

<You will do.>
AAAAAAAAAHHH!
VMMMMM

Wakanda.
She's been doing this for thirty days.
She said she can prevent the *dark vibranium* from escalating.
We're keeping her hydrated. Watching her vitals. Providing nutrients.
But she cannot do this forever, Shuri.
No, brother. She cannot.
Inan gave us a path...

"...so walk the path, we shall."
You want me to... *what?*
Okoye will help you, Erik. Shuri is too rash. You're dubious of...everything, but you also have control of your emotions.
I can't be you, T'Challa. I can't lead these people.
I'm not asking you to be me. Or to be king.
I'm asking you to be my ***general.*** For the moment. Until we find a solution to dark vibranium.
I'll go hunt Inan's artifacts. Bring you whatever knowledge you need.
Whatever lives inside that vibranium is woven into me now. I won't put you in a position where that happens to you.
I cannot force you. But I am ***asking*** you.
Kings don't ask, T'Challa.

Take Ororo with you.
You've only seen a fraction of what she can do. And I suspect you'll need her sooner than later.
She looks at me like I've stolen something from her.
She doesn't like authority. And this place...is nothing but authority and tradition, and you all walk around stoic like you'd get kicked off the world for laughing.
She'll warm up.
Listen to your general.
Thank you.
You better come back before I get used to it. I might make some changes around here.
And you'll get to endure Shuri's personality when you do.
"We kept this with the Vodu-Khan for generations."

I never expected it to be worn again.
There's no vibranium in it. Right now, this is the only suit I can trust. Even Black Panther can play acoustic.
You know more about this than you're telling me, Imala.
But I know less than can be of assistance. My silence is better for you. I wish not to fill your mind with conjecture.
You'd rather just *conjure*.
Stop.
You should have your solitude when you find your relationship with that, my king.
And T'Challa...
The *Vodu-Khan* have *fealty* to destiny. And we will use *secrecy* at our discretion.
But Wakanda and its king have our *loyalty*, even if neither understands our ways.

May Wakanda endure forever.
Forefathers, bear witness to me. Our kingdom is at stake.
Protect Wakanda.
Mother Bast. Bear witness. Bless the days ahead. Let me not walk into darkness alone.

Nigeria.
You lost contact with your man? How?
Adi is the best of us. We will find him, American.
Let's hope *he* found that cargo, General.
American fiscal support is based on results. Not your opinion of your soldiers.
SHRRAAAAKKKKK

Something hit us! Crash protocols! Throwing the canopy!
KSSH
K-TS
SSH
What the hell hit us?!
THOOM

American. Stay here. Where you are safe.
FFSSSHHH
Oh my god!
...Help... need help...
‹You do not have the blood to be the vessel.›

‹But you will do for a short time.›
‹Receive us.›

ULTIMATE
BLACK PANTHER
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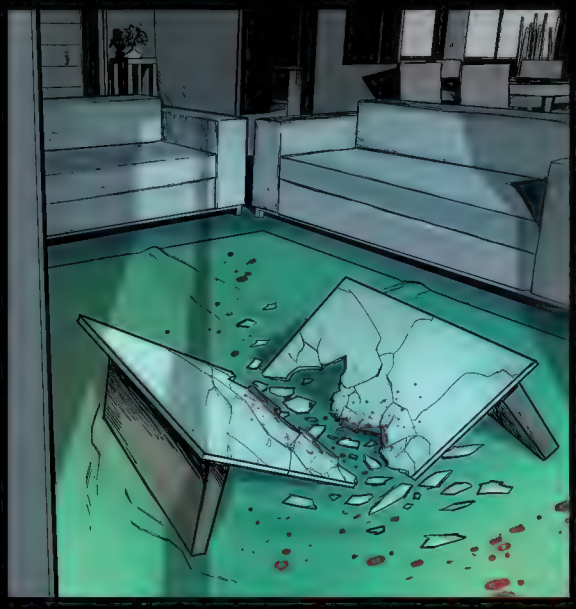
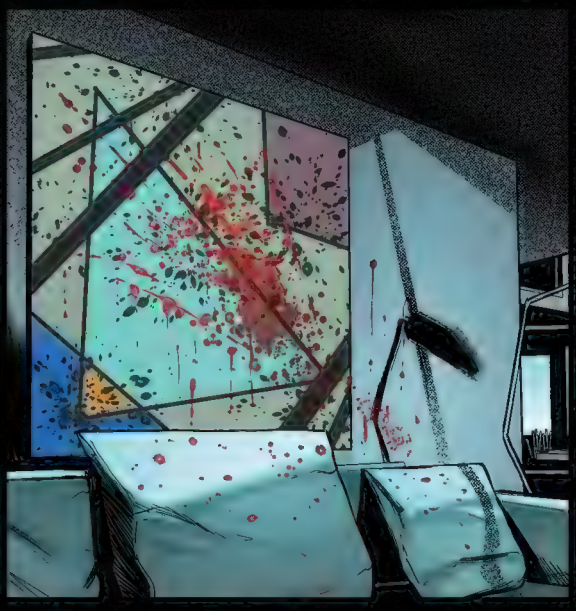
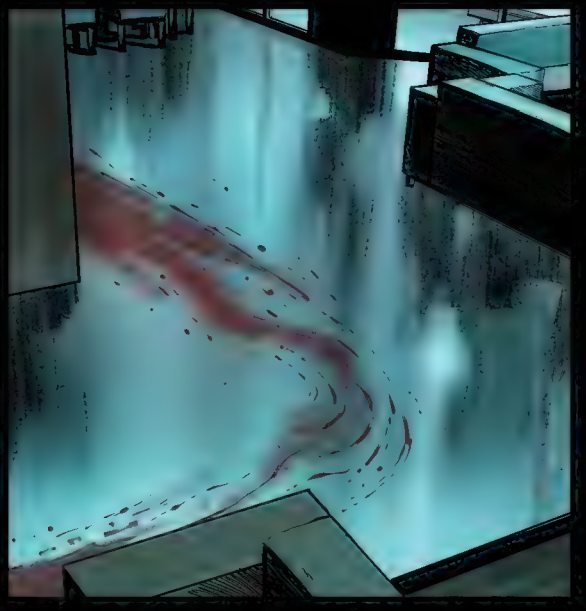
Abuja, Nigeria.
Good evening, Amon. Welcome home.







Lupa?!
You weren't here, Doctor...
...so we punished Lupa.
She's dead.
"Nothing I think you want to see."

Who are you?
A complicated question.
This body is a glove.
But I am the hand inside of it.
And you found our *gift*, Doctor.
And you want to use it to make things we do not approve of you creating.
You *rejected* the gift given to your ancestors. You want to *master* it. But you need to *serve* it.
Your wife misses you...

"...join her."
AAAAAHHH!

Nigeria's Office of National Security. The following night.
"Wakanda."
I don't know what that is.
Because we have been hidden.
In isolation.
But there is a threat to both of our nations, Mr. Ola.
Tell your woman to sit. She makes me nervous.
I am not *his woman*, bureaucrat, and I can do more than make you nervous...

Nigeria is in danger. You have possession of an element that we call *dark vibranium*.
Base vibranium is a technological asset, but dark vibranium is something...different. Cataclysmic.
I need possession of the object to understand its properties.
So today, a man from a kingdom I have never known of comes to me and tells me to give him something I have never heard of.
A *king* from a kingdom. You have been given evidence of my legacy, Mr. Ola.
A king. Very well.
But I do not have this...dark vibranium.
You are a *liar*.
And likely a fool.

A man named *Adí* came in contact with dark vibranium. He is now missing, along with a C.I.A. agent from the North American Union named Helen Forton.
And last night they killed one of your leading scientists.
They know what you have in your possession. One of the oldest relics of dark vibranium in Africa. My ancestors built a kingdom with this element.
And I have seen the secrets it holds.
You need to give this object to me. Today.
No.
K-TAK

Down!
Close your eyes.
AAACK!

KICK
VRRRRRRRRRR
KSSSHH

KSSH
KRAK

You people always put so much faith in guns.

WHUMP
BLAM BLAM BLAM
UNH!
KHOK
WHAM

And *you* people are never willing to make *sacrifices.*
No!
We need him alive.
Ororo.

KRAKOOM!!
WHOOM
You alive?
Gnhhhghh...
Good enough.

+Gasp+
This is the part where you tell us who you are.
You... Americans?
Do we *look* like Americans?

You are violent, arrogant and stupid.
Distinctly American.
We are not Americans. And you killed Ola. Why?
Because he sells our nation to the Central Intelligence Agency.
And my brother is *dead* because of him.
Adi.
Adi is your brother.
Whoever you are, you cannot understand what is happening.
Let me try.

Nigerian authorities discovered an element of great power.
Your brother went missing because he was sent to retrieve it.
The Americans want to claim it for their own purpose, and none of them know how dangerous it is.
Fair enough.
You do understand. So who are you?
I am T'Challa, King of Wakanda and the Black Panther.
I am Ororo. I control the weather.
Then you are definitely not Americans.
You were going to kill innocent people just to escape.

I knew you'd protect them. It was supposed to buy me time.
You knew. Really.
I don't believe you.
He is dressed like an angry cat. Either you are insane or you're trying to symbolize something. Something heroic.
So help me stop them, symbol.
I know my brother is dead. Changed by it. Him and the American woman.
And I know what they are now seeking to find.
They want to find more dark vibranium relics.
There is a consciousness inside of the element. I have felt it. Had my mind gripped by it. Your brother is not in control of himself.
They do not seek relics. They seek what we found.
An affront to God herself.
It is not a relic, T'Challa. What has been found...

"...is a gateway."

ULTIMATE
BLACK PANTHER
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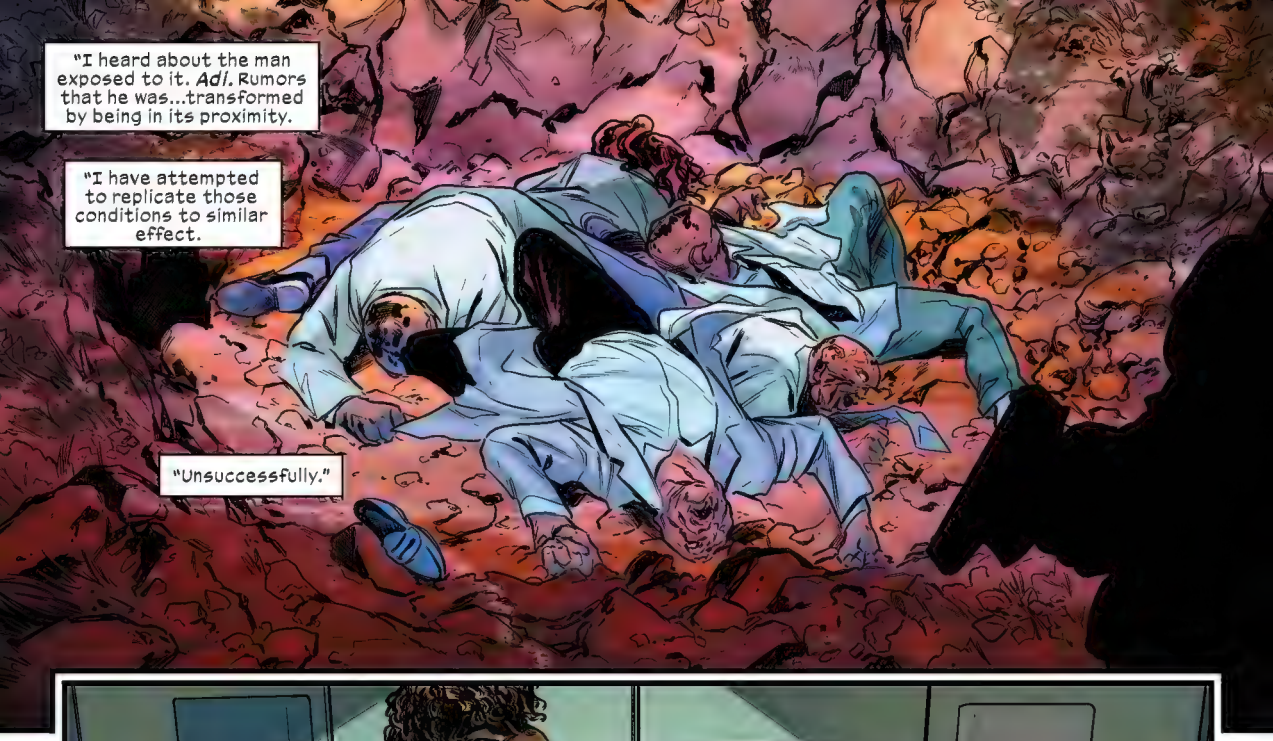
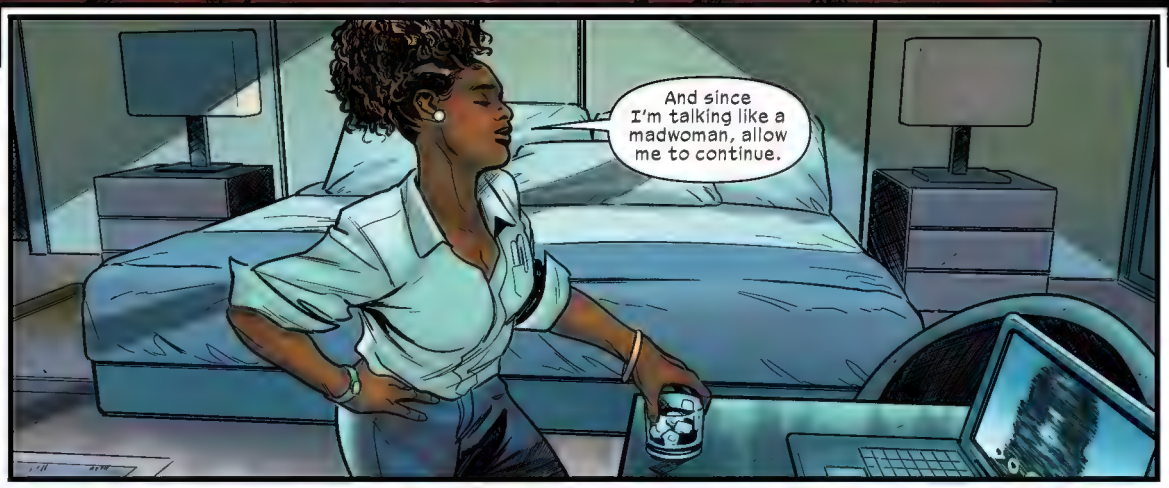
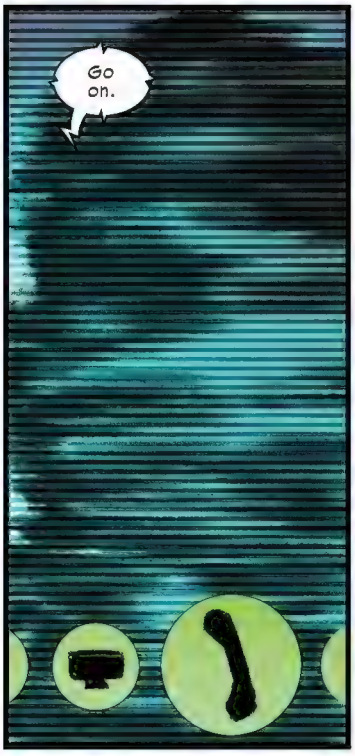
Nsgdh... hururur.... usutsuu...
What's he saying?
No idea. Been like this for fifteen minutes.
What happened?
He was in with the element overnight. Dr. Mara put him there.
For... observation.
What's Mara want us to do?
What she always wants.
I'll do this one. You did the last one.
AAAAHH--
CRACK

Connect.
Comm code. Mara. 7587. Icarus.
Dr. Mara. The recent report had promise.
The element is stable, then *volatile*. It has a benign effect on those in its proximity. Until it doesn't.
You've seen what happens when it doesn't.
Conclusion?

My conclusion is completely irrational.
Share it, please.
It has a *consciousness*. Somehow. It has its own will.
You believe the element is *alive*.
I *believe* we have no idea what we're dealing with.


"I heard about the man exposed to it. *Adi.* Rumors that he was...transformed by being in its proximity.
"I have attempted to replicate those conditions to similar effect.
"Unsuccessfully."


And since I'm talking like a madwoman, allow me to continue.


Go on.

If I didn't think it was impossible, I would say the element's #%@&!@ with me.
It knows what I want to replicate and it's driving the subjects insane. Consciously.

So, yes, it's alive.
And it has a dark sense of humor.

Our interest is only in the *yield capacity* of the element. We are funding this effort, and dealing with the difficulties of your nation, because we see potential benefit in it.
Fairly certain it knows that too.
Let's entertain your theory. The element has a consciousness. It has awareness.
Does it have *desire?*
What does it want?
I think it wanted to be found...

"...just not by *us*."
This way.
My brother Adi is coming this way.
We must save him.
We must *stop* him.
I will not let you bring him to harm.
And I do not need your permission, Chima.
I was clear, woman.
So was I.
Enough.
If it is *possible*--

--it will be done.

BOOM!
That's him. That's Adi.
Wait!
Shall we, T'Challa?
Absolutely.

Brother...
...we tracked you. I have help with me. Whatever is happening to you, we can find the answer.
"Help."
Even now you can't see that which *is*.
VVNNNNNN

See this, foolish man.
AAAGGH!
NO!
Chima, are you--?
Mother Bast...
You are favored. Speak with me.

You have spoken in Wakanda. In the actions of Khonshu and Ra.
In my kingdom. And my blood.
What are you?
I am what you would call... a *harbinger.* Here to open a gateway. Between the *now...*
...and the *old.*
As I said. You are favored. Your land was first to find our gift.
You could stand at the pinnacle of a *new world.*
I am here to protect my kingdom.
And its people.

Your name is T'Challa. You do not understand your blood.
Have you ever asked yourself...
...why was your line allowed to rule?
Why you can hear our song? Why you have visions? Why you fear your dreams?
You belong to us, T'Challa. Your line always has.
HRRRAHH—

HRK!
KHOK
KRAK
Ororo. NOW!

I've had enough of men pretending to be gods.
SWOOSH
Woman of light...

AUUGH!
...you cannot wield these forces against me.
Ororo!
AAAHH!
The light goes out.
UNH!

Got you.
The gateway calls me. I have my task to accomplish.
They are coming. And you will play your role in their will...

"...as your line always has."
Easy...
You're safe.
You were unconscious. I brought us here.
I thought you were *dead*, Ororo.
And it would have been my fault if you were.
I'm very clear...about whose fault it was.

You and Erik don't need to endure all of this. You can leave. He can go his own way.
I won't drag you further into this and watch you come to harm.
I couldn't stop him. Whatever he is got the better of me.
That doesn't mean I am a *coward,* T'Challa.
Not what I meant.
Vibranium isn't what the world thinks it is. And the things I see...
...the things I *feel* are coming...
I'm not sure Wakanda, or I, survive this.
Don't be another powerful man bowing to a noble death, T'Challa.
It's beneath you.

You're afraid.
You think Erik isn't? You think I haven't seen him struggling?
Do you think your Queen Okoye sees you as a man without fear?
You got away with that against Moon Knight--all this pretending to know exactly what to do.
What we faced out there isn't Moon Knight.
You have no idea how to stop this from happening.
And that is permitted, T'Challa.
Thank you for saving my life.
But you have to be honest with me, King T'Challa.
We're both afraid.
But that can't stop us.

You'll remember everything that... *thing* told you. You'll work the problem and find a path.
He mentioned a ***gateway.*** Whatever it is, we can't allow it to open.
Then the path is clear.
And what are *you* afraid of, Ororo?
Being confined. I'll tell you the story some other time.
Now, if you don't mind, I need to find my balance after all this.
I'm going to make it rain. The sound comforts me.

ULTIMATE 7
BLACK PANTHER

How does it feel?

I could make a joke about the weight of the crown.
But I'm not sure I've ever seen you laugh, Erik.
I'll take it off. I didn't mean to--
Don't.
Answer the question. How does it feel?
Tactically, my peripheral vision is worse.
And I think if I kept it on for an hour, it would irritate the bridge of my nose.
It doesn't suit you to hide behind a mask. You're too direct for that.

That sounds like someone who's a little frustrated with the "Black Panther" of it all.
Someone who is frustrated with tradition itself.
Someone raised in it. Had her choices taken because of it.
Someone who has spent her whole life *serving* it.
You've been free your whole life. I would like to know what that is like.
You've been *safe* your whole life.
So even if I told you, Okoye, I don't think you could understand.
Shuri's alerting us.
Let's see why.

"They call themselves *Machine Men.*
"Paramilitary transhumanists. Black-market technology.
"Most of the time, they're in Eastern Europe.
"Smash-and-grab operations to steal rare earth minerals.
"But they're in Africa now.
"Just took control of an American mining operation fifty miles from here.
"Normally, I would leave the Americans to settle their own issues...
"...but as I said:"
They're in Africa.
And they're holding the workers hostage, forcing them to mine... *for them.*

Advise, my queen.
Erik. Your thoughts?
They're welcome?
T'Challa gave you placement among us.
So they're necessary.
The Americans will send their forces.
But the people working there are innocent. And they don't have time.
And it sounds like they can use our help.

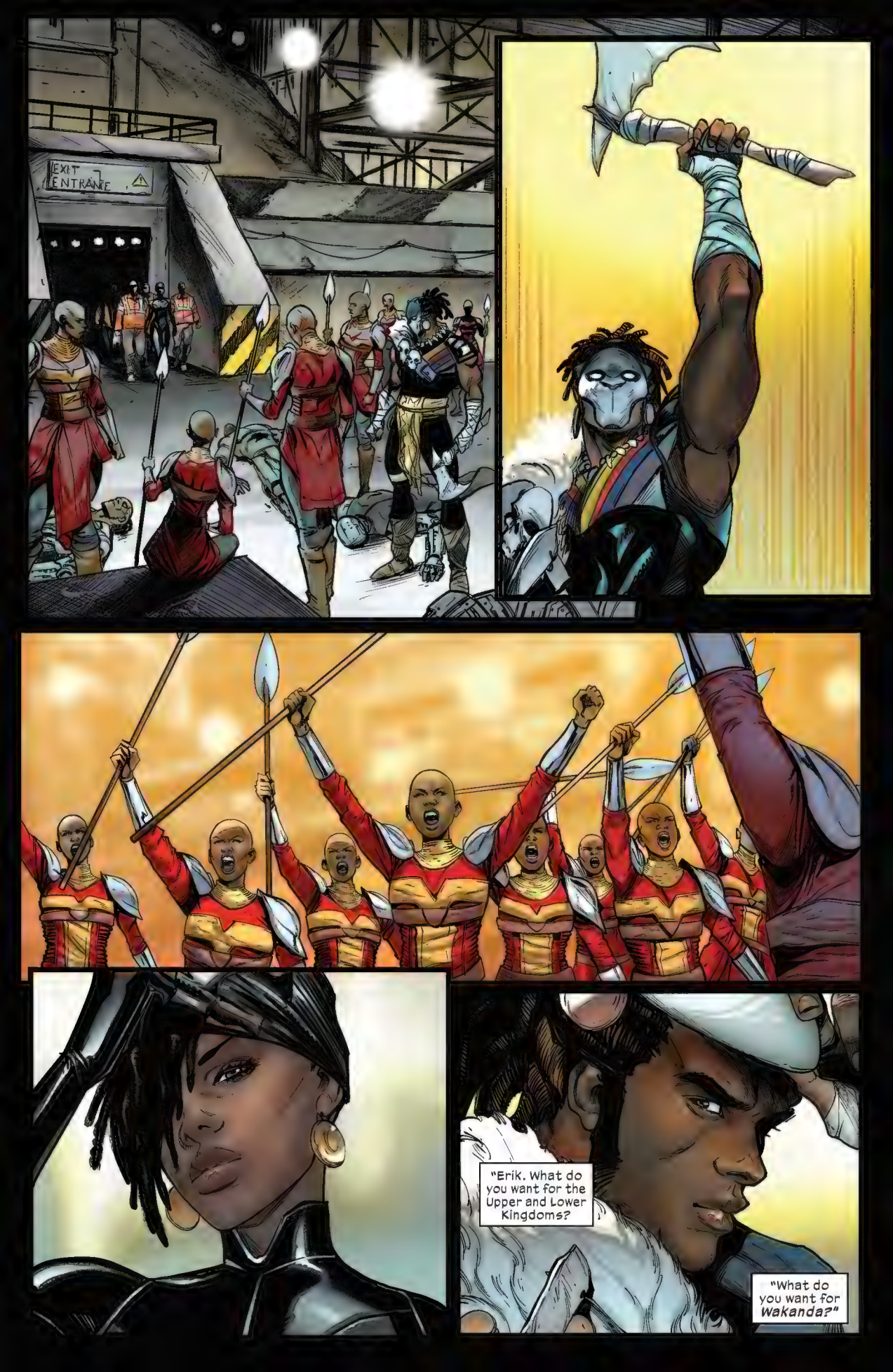
They certainly can.
But we're not operating at one hundred percent. T'Challa warned us about vibranium. So we're reducing its use. Running the kingdom on reserve power.
Which means less armaments.
Less advantage.
Then we fight without the toys.
I've never had them. I don't miss them.
Agreed.
And we should get there soon.
So you're up for this?

The Dora Milaje are up for this?
Some traditions are better than others, Erik.
Shall we go tonight?

"Definitely."
Erik. Let me find the innocents.
You shouldn't go alone, Okoye.
Alone is faster.
And far more quiet.

SPLITCH
You're going to be all right.

SKKSHH
BRATTABRATTABRATTA
SHLINNNNNK


EXIT
ENTRANCE
"Erik. What do you want for the Upper and Lower Kingdoms?
"What do you want for *Wakanda?*"

I don't have the right to have a vision for your nation, Okoye.
I'm here because T'Challa asked me to help you. Because *he* helped *me*.
But you *have* a vision, Erik. More than just fighting in the fields with Ororo.
Share it.
Wakanda can strengthen this whole continent. T'Challa will solve the problem of vibranium...
...and then my fear is that the walls go back up. You thrive. The world around you never receives your strength.
And you would lead Wakanda to lead Africa?
I would spread Wakanda from shoreline to shoreline.

There is very little fear in you, is there?
I smother it with my anger.
What would you say if I told you I thought you should lead us?
What?
What if I told you that I share your vision?
I want what you want.
What you want is irrelevant.

All that matters is what *must be.*
Matron Imala. *Why are the Vodu-Khan here?*
To serve the will of the progenitors. The will of vibranium.
And the will of *prophecy.*
Okoye. Get behind me.

Imala! This is treason.
This is necessary.
VWWWSHH
NNGH!
UNH!
The child of light will have his path.
None will stand against him.

The Vodu-Khan have waited for *generations*. For this moment.
Nnhmpfh...
We have *always* known the true power of vibranium.
And the child of light will be its master.
But you cannot bear him.
My queen.

AAAAGHH!
AAAAAH!
Rarrggh!
Who do you think killed T'Challa's father?
And *empowered* Khonshu?
And moved you all toward *destiny?*
The truth, Okoye.
Let me fill you with it.

Hold on!

VWWESH
Winds.
VWOMMM
Prophecy cannot be stopped!
I saw... in meditation... what they would...do...

Inan...
Erik, what is happening? What do we do?
We accept that Wakanda is *falling*.
And we refuse to let that happen.
Bring Shuri. And your spies. And those you trust.
Use your voice, Queen Okoye.
And tell them...
...tell them they have a *new king*.

ULTIMATE
BLACK PANTHER
18

This flesh won't embrace us for long, X'akal.
We are here to seed our kingdom. To claim what we have given. To force them to serve.
And we shall, Z'non.
My love, why do we speak their language? Why not our own?
Because this is their world.
When it is ours, we will speak in our melodies.
We wish to help you claim it.

Host of the Heavens.
Grant me, Matron Imala of the Vodu-Khan, audience.
I could kill you with a word.
Then it is nothing for you to listen to *my* words.
Please.
Enough from you--
Wait.
Rise.
And speak.

My gratitude.
My sect has worshipped your truth for generations. I am the last in a line that have silently awaited your return.
And that matters not to me.
You have a moment to make me care about your life.
Use it wisely, woman.
Wakanda has your element.
And I hold its secrets.

Ngggghn!
There is... a body...that is meant to... hold you...
Then I will march into Wakanda and claim it.
You can't--
--because it has yet to be born.
Let me share the prophecy with you.
And give you purpose.

Nigeria.
You are secure, Defense Minister.
This masked man cannot find you here.
I'm not comforted by that.
"Then be comforted by the armed men stationed in the hallway outside."
Sit, Minister.
Have a drink of that bourbon you keep in your desk.
We'll *both* drink when I'm looking at this man's *dead body.*

He's here outside. Repeat, he's--
THOK
Unh!
Unit leader down!!!
KSHH
...

Hold steady.
All night if we must.
I will not kill you.
But if I have to go through you, you may not be the same when I am finished.
Cut him down.
BRATTABRATTA
BRATTA
BRATTA

Hold!
Where...?
BRATTA
BRATTA
BRATTA

KRAK
Urk!
CHOK
WHAM
Aagh!
KRAK

I bet you know how to get into that room.
Don't you?
That was gunfire.
The gunfire doesn't concern me.
What does?
The silence.

If both of you want to walk out of this room...
...one of you needs to tell me where this *gateway* is.
NOW.

Later.
KRAKOOM
A match would have been easier, Ororo.
I prefer self-reliance, King.
Did they tell you where the gateway is?
They did. Took some theatrical convincing.
And a few broken bones.

Plan?
A gateway means something wants to come through it. Something connected to vibranium.
So we destroy it.
And that creature using Adi's body?
We destroy him too.
You built your kingdom on material you did not understand.
If I were a Wakandan, I would not trust the Black Panther to protect me.
You *could* be a Wakandan and help strengthen that trust.

I do not nest well. I confuse roots and anchors.
So what future do you see for yourself?
You and Erik ripping your way through the world?
I want to free this continent of all that would shame her.
And then punish anyone who would try.
I am sorry for what you have been through, Ororo.
What... happened to me?
I didn't say anything happened to me.
You don't have to.
Anyone driven to create justice as you are...must have been denied it.
And for that, I am sorry.
Don't you dare pity me, King.

I don't pity you, Ororo.
You should not look at me like that.
Then turn from me.
Because I will do what pleases me.
Because unlike you, I am not bound by rules. Or legacy. Or title.
Or Erik.
It's going to rain.
RRRRMBL

Ororo. I cannot do this.
Then walk away in the rain.
But you won't do that.
Will you?
We are not in Wakanda.
And here you rule nothing.

SHAKOOOOM

T'Challa.
Soon you will face the greatest test.
Mother Bast...
And you must succeed.
Find me...

I'm not sure what I just saw--
Don't speak.
Listen.
I thought you were infinitesimal.
But I was mistaken.
Where is Ororo?
With us.
Where the Woman of Light is safe.
And you need to listen.
We will claim the kingdom you built from our gift.
You and the Woman of Light will serve the prophecy.

And to protect everyone you love--
--everything you love--
--and your child to come--
--you will help us destroy your precious Wakanda.
TO BE CONTINUED...

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